

REV. JOHN DODWELL,
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THE CITIZEN.

An Independent Weekly
Devoted to the
Interests of
THE HOME, FARM, & SCHOOL.
50 CENTS A YEAR.

VOL. IV.

A Family Paper

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1902.

Fifty cents a year.

NO. 8

IDEAS.

The right endurance of affliction brings blessings.

Idleness is the burial of a living man.—JEREMY TAYLOR.

A farmer, who cannot raise anything else, never raises much money.

The best money making scheme is the old fashioned way of earning it.

If a good face is a letter of recommendation, a good heart is a letter of credit. —BUTLER.

TAKE NOTICE.

Dr. Burgess will preach at the Tabernacle on Sunday at 11 a. m. Subject, "The Need of Revival," and at 7.30 p. m. a Stereopticon Lecture: "A Great Family which God Loved."

Just twenty-seven days and the Fall Term of Berea College opens. On Wednesday, September 10 hundreds of young men and women will enter this College for the year 1902-3. Will you be of the number?

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

An explosion in an iron plant in Spain last week killed 14 persons.

Reports come to Washington from Hawaii that the use of opium is increasing to an alarming extent in the islands.

Gen. Lucas Meyer, commander of the Orange Free State forces in the Boer war, died from heart disease at Brussels Friday.

The outbreak of cholera in Manila and other parts of Luzon are causing much anxiety in Washington for fear of consequences to American troops throughout the island.

On Saturday, August 9, King Edward and Queen Alexandra, of England, were crowned shortly before noon in historic Westminster Abbey before a magnificent assemblage of nobles and foreign officials.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Three immense forest fires are raging in Wyoming.

There were 969,446 pensioners on Uncle Sam's pay roll on July 1.

Attorney General Knox is going to France shortly to study the Panama canal question.

Representatives of every tribe of Indians in the United States will attend the St. Louis fair under a special escort.

Fifteen persons were killed in a collision between freight and gravel trains on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad August 7.

On the government forest reservation in Fresno county, Cal., is a redwood tree with a circumference of 154 feet 8 inches, six feet above the ground.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

Owen county went for local option last Thursday by a majority of 1,146.

The L. & N. R. ticket office at Russellville was robbed by masked men early on the morning of Aug. 7.

Lightning struck the Carlisle county courthouse at Bardwell Sunday afternoon. The cupola was set on fire.

Seven grocers and vegetable dealers in Louisville have been arrested for giving short weight and measure.

A local option election will be held in Bennettsburg precinct, Christian county, Sept. 6. The precinct has been "dry" for 15 years.

The contract was let on the 7th inst for the construction of the Knoxville, La Follette and Jellico railroad, the L. & N.'s extension into Knoxville.

The Louisville Times will give a free picnic to the poor of Louisville Aug. 26. The fine excursion steamer Columbia has been chartered for the occasion.

At the reunion of the Blue and Grey at Welch's park, Williamstown, Sept. 1 and 2, arrangements will be made to feed 5,000 old soldiers and their families.

The Y. M. C. A. tent at Camp Lawton, State Guard encampment, at Mammoth Springs, blew down in a fierce windstorm Sunday night. Nobody injured.

The State Good Roads convention met at Lexington Courthouse Monday morning, Prof. J. W. Newman, of Versailles, chairman; D. B. Goode, Secretary Lexington Chamber of commerce, secretary.

DOES COLLEGE EDUCATION PAY?

COMMENCEMENT ORATION BY MISS ANNA E. LINDLEY.

What do you consider pay? Do you reckon it in dollars and cents? Do you count it as heaps of glittering coin which you may run through your fingers? Are our lives, our health, our talents, our ambitions given us merely that we may amass wealth and that our horizon may become more and more narrow until bounded by the milled edge of a dollar?

If that is your idea of pay then is no life worth the living. No work, no trade, no profession is worth the pursuing, if, at the end, we must fold our hands over a heap of worthless metal only. Nothing pays which we cannot take with us into that endless beyond or which in some way does not make the path of life easier and brighter for the toiling millions who are with us, and who are to come after us.

We must take a high view of man. It has taken all the work of time up to now to make us what we are, and what we are and do will leave its mark on all who shall come after us. We cannot live to ourselves alone. This, the Gospel of Christ teaches us, and this experience teaches us forcibly in our own lives. Whence came our appetites, our desires, our ambitions? They have been left us by our fathers and accept them we must to help or hinder us, as we use or abuse them.

The world to-day is nothing if not practical, and it seems to me so extremely so that some of the finer, better things are to be crowded out by this rage for the so called practical. If your boy or your girl takes a college education, will he or she be enabled to make more money? Other things being equal, yes! Who are in the front ranks in medicine in teaching, business or on the farm? Are they not the men and women thoroughly educated, and specially prepared in their chosen line of work? Take the teaching profession, just coming to the dignity of that term; there, as elsewhere, the man whose mind has been deepened, whose outlook broadened by a college course, is the man who commands \$5, \$10 or \$15 a day. If your child, by giving four or five years to the preparation for his work, increases the value of his services from \$1 a day to \$5 or \$10 a day, does it not pay in the end? If at the same time his capacity for happiness, his ability for service, his worth to the world be doubled, does it not pay two-fold.

Perhaps you say O, that is all very well for the boys, but the girl has no need of higher education. I say, educate your girl. Even, tho' she is not compelled to go out in the world and wrestle for her living, her life will be richer and fuller for companionship with the greatest and best of the world. Raise the morality of the world by giving her ennobling thoughts and a feeling of kinship with all creation. If children be given into her charge her college course will not unfit her for their care and training, but rather, by giving her an insight into the mysteries of mind and nature, help her to lead them aright. Thus better citizens shall arise, and our nation take a long stride forward.

Some one has said, "Education fits one any to meet all emergencies." Another has said, "Education is not only preparation for life, it is life." Both are true, and knowing that have we, any of us, any right to withhold the preparation, the fuller life?

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

Time Table in Effect July 1, 1902.

Going North.	Train 4, Daily.
Leave Berea.....	11:39 a. m.
Arrive Richmond.....	12:10 a. m.
Arrive Paris.....	3:15 p. m.
Arrive Cincinnati.....	6:00 p. m.
Going South.	Train 1, Daily.
Leave Berea.....	1:22 p. m.
Arrive Livingston.....	2:18 p. m.

J. W. Stephens, Ticket Agent

COLLEGE ITEMS.

Messrs. Black and Saffern are rail-routting it in New York.

Prof. Dinamore and Marsh conducted Russell county institute.

Mr. and Mrs. Nixon are enjoying farm life near Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

Mrs. Tacy Stokes Paxton is the happy mother of a 10½ lb. daughter.

Alice Titus has gone to Taylor Co. She will teach near Sallie Barbee's home.

Wesley and Norman Frost are having a "good hard time working on lake boats this summer.

The friends of Miss Rose Miller will rejoice to know that she is to return to the Primary work here next fall.

Guy Leahy writes from Ohio that he and Homer Hazen left St. Louis some time ago. The farm is a better place than the city.

Quite a large acreage of flax was sown this season for the College. The yield of seed is excellent, and the straw is of superior quality.

Percy Mulick is traveling in Pennsylvania in the interests of Mercersburg academy with which he has been connected for past two years.

Mrs. Vocum has named her new home "Thal-Ruhe."—German for "Valley-Rest."—Plenty of the former—not much of the latter so far.

Mr. Karpinski sends interesting letters from Europe—Strasbourg Germany, where he has spent the past year teaching in the "American college."

Mrs. Hunting, Harold and Helen are with Mrs. Southworth and Miss Jenks on Deer Island off the coast of Maine. Mary Jacobs is with them.

Miss Marion King, of Jacksonville, Ill., cousin of Prof. H. M. Jones, who has been spending some time in Danville, is here on a visit to Prof. and Mrs. Jones.

Clarence Phelps, who went to Ohio to canvass for some Bible work when school closed, is now at Russell Springs, Ky., and hopes to beat Berea when school opens.

KIRKSVILLE CONVENTION.

The Kirkville district Sunday-school convention was held in the Brick church, Kirkville, Saturday, Aug. 9 at 2 p. m. The attendance was not large, but the meeting was interesting. Mr. Jennings, the district president, presided. Berea was represented by a company of eight. The action of the county convention in the appointment of district officers was ratified. This meeting completes the round of the districts, each ministerial district having held its convention, and Madison county will be put in the list of Banner counties.

BRICK FOR SALE.

Two hundred thousand (200,000) hard-burned brick for sale in the lot or in quantities to suit purchaser.

All whole brick \$10 per 1,000. As put up in the stack (merchantable), \$8 per 1,000.

GEO. D. WHITE,
Whites Station, Ky.

A GRAND TRIP.

Several persons from Berea ought to attend the great Sunday-school convention at Hopkinsville, August 19-21. Some of the greatest Sunday-school workers of the country will take part, and it will be a great help in regard to Sunday-school methods. Note the following additional inducements:

1. One fare pays for the round trip.
2. The special train goes within eight miles of Mammoth Cave and people may stop over for a day, and see this wonder of the world at a small expense.
3. All duly credentialed delegates can have free entertainment during the convention. This may include all ministers of the gospel, ten delegates at large from the county, and one of every one hundred members of a Sunday-school or fraction thereof.

Certificates must be obtained from the County president or secretary. See Prof. L. V. Dodge soon, and make arrangements.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has a world-wide reputation for its cures. It never fails and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by S. E. WELCH, JR.



Don't Use Spectacles

Unless you need them; and if you use them be sure they fit your need.

I will give thorough examination with the above instrument, FREE OF CHARGE, which always indicates the correct glasses to use. If you don't need glasses I will tell you so.

T. A. Robinson,
Optician and Jeweler
Main Street, Richmond, Ky.

HIS SIGHT THREATENED.
"While picnicking last month my 11 year-old boy was poisoned by some weed or plant," says W. H. Dibble, of Sioux City, Ia. "He rubbed the poison off his hands into his eyes and for a while we were afraid he would lose sight. Finally a neighbor recommended DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. The first application helped him and in a few days he was as well as ever." For skin diseases, cuts, burns, scalds, wounds, insect bites, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is sure cure. Relieves piles at once. Beware of counterfeits. For sale by East End Drug Co.

CENTRAL KENTUCKY AND MADISON MONUMENTAL WORKS

Head stones, brass, monuments and marble and granite work of all kinds. Prices governed by quality of material. Prices reasonable. Only first-class work done. All work guaranteed.

GOLDEN & FLORA,
RICHMOND, Ky.

Corner of Main and Collins Streets.

A CURE FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.

"Last May," says Mrs. Curtis Baker, of Bookwalter, O., an infant child of our neighbor's was suffering from cholera infantum. The doctor had given up all hopes of recovery. I took a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to the house, telling them I felt sure it would do good if used according to directions. In two day's time the child had fully recovered, and is now (nearly a year since) a vigorous, healthy girl. I have recommended this Remedy frequently and have never known it to fail in any single instance." For sale by S. E. WELCH, JR.

FOR HANDMADE FANCY WOODWORK

in hats, sunbonnets, fancy baskets of all descriptions, napkin rings, in all colors

Send your orders to
MISSSES M. and L. CARTER,
BEREA, KENTUCKY.

Prices very reasonable, and all work well-made.

A NECESSARY PRECAUTION.

Don't neglect a cold. It is worse than unpleasant. It is dangerous. By using One Minute Cough Cure you can cure it at once. Allays inflammation, clears the head, soothes and strengthens the mucous membrane. Cures coughs, croup, throat and lung troubles. Absolutely safe. Acts immediately. Children like it. For sale by East End Drug Co.

Hanan's Shoes

Everywhere recognized as the finest made for men—finest Leather, smartest Styles, and best foot-fitting Lasts.
The new fall shoes are ready—same styles as the big cities show, but sold here at fifty cents a pair less, owing to smaller store expenses in Richmond.

PRICES: \$5.00, \$5.50 and \$6.00.

We show many other fine shoes, at \$4.00, \$3.50, \$3.00 and \$2.00.
A size and shape for every foot always found in our big stock.

Covington & Banks,
Outfitters for Men and Boys.

HAVING THE

LARGEST STOCK OF SADDLES IN KY.,

I will for the next 60 days sell any saddle in the shop at 10 per cent reduction.
A full line of summer goods, such as Buggy Busters, Sheets, Straw Hats for Horses, Colt Halters, etc., on hand.
Prices Low. Quality guaranteed.

T. J. MOBERLY **RICHMOND, KY.**
Successor to J. T. McClintock, Main St., Opposite Court House.

DR. M. E. JONES, **RICE & ARNOLD**
Dentist RICHMOND, KY.

Shoes, Hats & Gents' Furnishings.
Office.—Rear Mrs. Fish's Millinery Store.
Office Days.—Thursday, Friday, and Saturday of each week.
James Racer & Bro. are our agents in Berea. Same prices in Berea as Richmond.

MEAT MARKET.

I have re-opened the Meat Market on Main Street. Fresh Meats, Dressed Poultry, and Vegetables in Season.
M. B. RAMSEY, Berea, Ky.

THE VERY LATEST.

Go look around, investigate the QUALITY and PRICE—Then COME here, we have a large assortment of Furniture upon which we can save you money. If we have not what you want, it is our specialty to get it quickly and we guarantee goods as represented. GO-CARTS.

"OLD HICKOKY"

For your lawn or porch. It is comfortable, attractive and will stand exposure to rain and sunshine.

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The Radcliffe Shoe

Is the only **O K** Shoe in town

Our Wall Paper Line is IMMENSE AND IMMENSELY CHEAP.

BICKNELL & EARLY

Douglas & Crutcher

have a fine line of Spring and Summer Shoes. They enjoy showing you their goods.

SEE THEIR LATEST
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The Citizen

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR
SIX MONTHS 25 CENTS

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VII, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, AUG. 17.

Text of the Lesson, Num. x, 11-13 and 26-30—Memory Verses, 33, 31—Golden Text, Ps. xxi, 3—Commentary Prepared by Rev. H. M. Stearns.

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11-13. And they first took their journey according to the commandment of the Lord by the hand of Moses.

In the third month of the first year they came to Sinai, and on the first day of the first month of the second year the tabernacle was erected and accepted by God and filled with His glory (Ex. xix, 1; xl, 17, 30). Now, just fifty days later the cloud lifted, and they journeyed from Sinai to the wilderness of Paran in the order described in this chapter. Whether it was the tabernacle and its erection or the priesthood and the sacrifices or the journeying through the wilderness nothing was done and no step was taken except as God commanded or guided by the pillar of cloud and fire. On the part of Moses and Israel it was simply a matter of obedience. Concerning the cloud and its guidings and their obedience, see carefully chapter ix, 15-23.

26. Come then with us and we will do this good, for the Lord hath spoken good concerning Israel.

Thus said Moses to Hobab, the son of Raguel, or Rabel, or Jethro, the father of Zipporah, Moses' wife (Ex. ii, 18; iii, 1). "The Lord had truly spoken good concerning Israel, as in Ex. vi, 8, that wondrous sevenfold "I will," beginning and ending with "I, Jehovah." Moses believed the word of the Lord, and, having respect unto the recompense of the reward, he forsake all his prospects in Egypt and fully identified himself with Israel as their leader under God (Heb. xi, 21-25).

27. And he said unto him, I will not go, but I will depart to mine own land and to my kindred.

This was what Naomid afterward desired Ruth and Orpah to do, for she did not say to them, Come with me and I will do you good. Hobab saw no such prospect as opened up to the mind of Moses, and as far as appearances went he felt that he would be better off with his own people. It is difficult to many believers to esteem the recompense of Christ greater riches than the visible treasures of this world, yet Jesus and His sufferings now, with eternal glory hereafter, is the programme for the Christian.

28. Leave us not, I pray thee, forasmuch as thou knowest how we are to journey in the wilderness and thou mayest be to us instead of eyes.

It looks as if, for the moment, Moses was forgetting God and His cloud and His unerring guidance. So unstable is man even at his best. We think of Simon Peter one moment confessing that Jesus was the Christ, the Son of the living God, and the next acting as Satan's mouthpiece to tempt the Lord to ply himself and turn from the cross (Matt. xvi, 16, 23).

29. And it shall be, if thou go with us, yes, it shall be, that what goodness the Lord shall do unto us the same will we do unto thee.

Moses now talks more correctly, for we are fully authorized to offer all the riches of God's grace and glory to all who will accept Him through Jesus Christ, but we are not authorized to seek either help or guidance from those who are not His. It will help us to remember that Jesus said concerning His own, "The glory which Thou gavest Me I have given them," and "as Thou hast sent Me into the world, even so have I also sent them into the world" (John xvi, 22, 28). See also John xvi, 15; I Cor. iii, 21-23.

30. And they departed from the mount of the Lord three days' journey, and the ark of the covenant of the Lord went before them in the three days' journey to search out a resting place for them.

This was infinitely better than the eyes or the wisdom of Hobab. How could Moses forget or seem to that God had led them out and would surely lead them all the way? How beautiful and all sufficient the promise in Ex. xlvii, 20, "Behold, I send an angel before thee to keep thee in the way and bring thee into the place which I have prepared."

31. And the cloud of the Lord was upon them by day when they went out of the camp.

The cloud was the visible symbol of the Lord's presence with them, and He by it was their guide, their light, their shield, their armor, their avenger, their covering (Ex. xlii, 21; xlv, 19, 20, 21-23; Num. ix, 15-23; x, 34; xlv, 10). In fact, all they needed for all their journey.

32. And it came to pass when the ark set forward that Moses said, Rise up, Lord, and let Thine enemies be scattered and let them that hate Thee flee before Thee.

David, by the Spirit, afterward embodied this in at least two of the Psalms (xcviii, 1, 2; cxxxvii, 8). In Josh. iii, 13, the ark is called "the ark of the Lord, the Lord of all the earth," and before it Jordan was dried up and the walls of Jericho fell down. When the people relied upon God, who dwelt between the cherubim, their enemies fled before them, but when they relied upon the ark (which was only the symbol of His presence), then their enemies obtained the victory (I Sam. iv, 3, 10).

33. And when it rested he said, Return O Lord, unto the many thousands of Israel.

Thus, whether on the march or at rest, the great reality of Israel's life was Jehovah in their midst. In proportion as they realized this and acted accordingly they prospered, but when they forgot Him they failed. It is so with us. He says, "Lo, I am with you always," and when we believe this and thus realize His presence (for the only way to realize anything in the spiritual life is to believe in and count on Him) we have joy and peace and victory, but when we forget His presence we fail.

RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

Gems Gleaned From the Teachings of All Denominations.

A pure faith cannot abide in an evil conscience. Rev. Frank Crane, People's Church, Chicago.

Man's Natural Attitude.

Man's natural attitude is that of a perpetual seeker. Rev. Dr. Harris, Universalist, Worcester, Mass.

Destiny of the Race.

The destiny of the race depends upon what men love and what they know. Rev. A. Roeder, Swedenborgian, Chicago, N. J.

The Spirit of Unity.

Unity is not necessarily identity; but it is sympathy. There may be diversities of gifts, but there may be also the same spirit; the spirit of love and Christian tolerance. Rev. J. E. Adams, Presbyterian, Brooklyn.

Christ's Word the Chart.

Every forward movement must be through Christ. His word is our chart. His spirit is our guide. His person is our star. Our motto is, "Not a new gospel, but more gospel." Rev. Henry Van Dyke, Presbyterian, Princeton, N. J.

True Religion.

Religion does not consist in mere connection with the Christian church or in formal worship; it is connected with the soul of man and has respect to internal condition. Rev. Dr. William A. Sylvius, Presbyterian, Pittsburg.

Great City a Wilderness.

St. John's wilderness of rock is a fit name for a great city. It is a wilderness, and there are no wilder beasts of passion roaming among forests than some of the human monsters which live in the city. Rev. Dr. Frank De Witt Talmage, Presbyterian, Chicago.

The Love That Triumphs.

Every man who feels "I am my brother's keeper" carries the stainless and bloodless weapon of a love with which he shall triumph with the gods, as their mills grind selfishness in all its forms finer than dust. Rev. Frederick E. Hopkins, Congregationalist, Chicago.

Evil Effect of Overindulgence.

Avoid an overindulgent spending of money. It is not hard work, but self-indulgence, that ruins men. Revere and luxury are the enemies of success. Real happiness consists not in increasing riches, but in limiting one's wants. Rev. Arthur Thomas Fowler, Baptist, Chicago.

The Mission of the Church.

The church that knows its business and has caught the spirit of its Master is not trying to build itself up in separatism from the world, but to put itself with its ideals, aims and principles out into the world, that the world may be changed. Rev. Charles B. Brown, Congregationalist, Oakland, Cal.

Must Begin With the Pulpit.

The church needs higher Christian living that must begin with the pulpit and show itself in the life and preaching of the preacher as well as in the pew. The preacher who would become a reformer must first reform himself. He must be sure that egotism, self-glory and self-gain do not get into his efforts. Rev. Dr. William J. Holtzclaw, Baptist, Atlanta, Ga.

The American Paradise.

The homes of our American people are the American paradise. There are tendencies against the home life of our people. These tendencies should be counteracted. If we are to grow greater as a nation as the years go on, the American homes must be the great centers of our patriotic and religious altar fires. The good home is the paradise. Rev. Dr. Pickard, Baptist, Cleveland, O.

Something Better Farther On.

Hope—What is it? The strange something which has made history and saved the world, for we read in the epistle to the Romans, "We are saved by hope." What is hope? A rational expectation of good as yet unrealized, something better farther on, from the morning of life in the setting of the sun; something better farther on. Rev. A. Z. Conrad, Congregationalist, Worcester, Mass.

Ourselves Rather Than Our Gifts.

The hope and faith of the Christian go forth clad in the robes of sympathy. There is no other dress for the gospel virtues. Without sympathy every grace is stark and unsightly. With it the plainer face is resplendent, the harshest voice is tender and sweet. The world is dying for self-abandoning love. It needs ourselves rather than our gifts. Rev. Joseph Wilson Cochran, Presbyterian, Philadelphia.

Christ and the Golden Rule.

Many of Christ's sayings were not new in form, but they were radiant with new meaning. He did not create a new man, but he revealed in man a new manhood, a new humanity. He did not claim originality for the Golden Rule. "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them, for this is the law and the prophets." But to these words he gave reality; he called them anew in the mind of his life. Rev. Percy Stickney Grant, Episcopal, New York.

The Philosophy of God.

God's philosophy of life is very simple. He made the body out of dust. He breathed the soul in from himself. To know the dust is science. To know God is religion. To know the dust is life temporal. To know God is life eternal. I confess I do not know how Christ is both human and divine; I do not know how the two natures blend in one; I do not know how the two wills are welded together; I cannot fathom the infinite; I cannot rise to its height. What better would my life be if I could? But I know Jesus Christ, for when his righteousness had settled upon my soul his sunlight awakened me to a new day, a new life. Rev. Dr. Gardner F. Eldridge, Methodist, New Haven.

JOKES OF THE DEVIL.

Some Recent Tragedies Caused by the Demon of Habit.

You will remember the policeman of Brooklyn whose story was told in this and other newspapers, says the New York Journal. He got drunk and murdered his wife. He gave himself up, confessing his crime, and said when asked why he murdered his wife:

"It is one of the devil's jokes. She was the best woman that ever lived."

The devil of alcohol, whose active partner is whisky, is never idle. His jokes go on daily, and their victims fill prison cells, paupers' graves and lunatic asylums every day.

This unfortunate policeman, whose record was perfect, drank to excess and murdered his wife. That was one of the devil's jokes. It destroyed a good woman and made a family of young children motherless and fatherless.

In New York city in a downtown district a huge black dog had been taught by customers of saloon keepers to drink beer and whisky. He bit a number of children, and the police were told to kill him. But the customers of the saloon keepers thought it very amusing to see a big black dog come in and howl for alcohol, and the dog was shielded from the police. Finally he bit two or three children, and the police, finding him dangerous, shot him. This child died in convulsions.

Then the police started out in our quest to find the black dog drunkard and killed him. That was another of the devil's jokes worked out to the usual finish. The miserable brute, rendered murderous by alcohol, would have been kind and devoted; his last thought and his last inclination would have been to hurt a child but for the poison given to it by drunken men.

Another story was told recently in the newspapers. A man came home in the evening after drinking a good deal of whisky. He seized one of his children by the feet, swung it around his head, dashed it against the floor and destroyed its life. By way of excuse he could only say that he was drunk. He could only prove by neighbors and by his own poor wife that he was a kind hearted man and a devoted father when sober.

Another of the devil's jokes.

FOR HEALTH'S SAKE.

One Reason Why John G. Woodley Believes in Temperance.

Drink is dangerous. Nearly all the men and women who have been ruined by it were confident they could control themselves. It is unwholesome. Granting it may be useful under certain circumstances, yet in practice it does harm, and that continually. The most experienced physicians will confess that even in their hands its food value is infinitesimal in comparison to its treachery and that its drug value is always a matter of experiment and risk. Personally, says John G. Woodley in the New Voice, I do not think it proved always to be useless for nutrition or injurious for medicine, but if I am not mistaken the statistics of drunkenness will show that doctors of all educated men are its most numerous victims.

It may be said this proves too much, since many things that everybody does are more or less unhealthy and that the case would be as good against meat eating, late suppers, coffee, running to trains, etc. But it is certainly not too much to stand up for the sacredness of life and its inseparable postulate, the inviolability of soul, sane and sound health. So far from fearing to admit these other things upon an equal footing into the contention I welcome them and all their kind and make my whole claim in the premises upon this:

That every Christian ought to remember his own body to keep it holy, that once it is shown that flesh eating is a peril or an injury in any case there ought to be an end of it in that case, that late suppers ought to be cut out even upon suspicion, that old people ought never to run to catch a train and that coffee ought to be put in the dock with alcohol if as strong a case be made out against it.

I only hold as relating to beverage and popular remedy alcohol that, with all the evidence in on both sides and giving it the benefit of every reasonable doubt, it ought to be outlawed in individual life and home and church and state in the sacred name of health.

A Bar Without Beer.

A "bar without beer" is to be opened under the auspices of the Browning settlement, Walworth, London. It will be on the lines of the "Red House" in east London. A building has been erected at the corner of York road and Walworth road, and the aim of the settlement will be to supply wholesome food, tea, coffee, cocoa, etc., at a price within the means of the working classes. In the same building a Robert Browning club for workmen will be established, and the Dr. Dale Memorial Library will find a home under the same roof. Membership of the club will give free access to the library, billiards, bagatelle, plugging, unlimited opportunities for mental culture, cricket, football, etc.

Wisdom From a Circus.

All the employees of the Barnum & Bailey circus, now traveling in Europe, are total abstainers, to which fact is attributed the military-like precision with which the great organization is handled and the small percentage of accidents.

Our Wine Output.

A leading authority on wine production in the United States estimates the total output in 1901 to have been 27,000,000 gallons, of which 12,500,000 gallons were the product of California.

THE HOME.

TO TELL GOOD EGGS FROM BAD EGGS—METHODS OF COOKING.

A wholesale dealer in eggs says one may easily, with a little practice, tell a good egg from a bad one, says the *Ledger Monthly*. Hold it between you and the light. A lamp or a candle is better than strong, diffused sunshine. The fresh egg will have a clear look all over. When an egg is so old that it begins to lose its substance by evaporation, there will be a hollow space at one end. If you find a dark spot which does not disappear when lightly shaken you may be certain the egg has been undistributed so long in cold storage that the yolk adheres to the shell. Discard any eggs which do not look clear and full.

Store eggs in a dry, cool place. They will keep better, and when beaten from froth more easily than if warm.

Make a poached egg look as delicate as possible. Cut the toast on which it is to be dropped into a round with a millin ring, and with the ring cut the ragged edges of white from the egg while it is still in the water. Then lift it carefully on the toast and dust with salt and a dash of white pepper.

If you have separated the yolk from the white and in half shell have the yolk left which you wish to beat slightly for a custard or sauce, taken small fork and beat it as much as is necessary in the shell. It saves egg-labor and the washing of a dish.

A soft boiled egg left over from a meal may be boiled over again and laid aside to use cold in a salad, sauce, sandwich or as a garnish.

If you get a cake too stiff never pour milk into it. Beat an egg and add it gradually until you get the desired thickness.

Poached eggs are served at a French Canadian table are very much better than we cook them. A cup of milk is brought to the scalding point in a shallow granite vessel, and into this the eggs are gently dropped, then covered. The milk is not allowed to boil, merely kept at the scalding point, and the eggs will be ready in about two minutes with the yolk inside a beautiful pearly film. Lift them out carefully with a skimmer and set each egg on a slice of buttered, delicately browned toast. Add to the hot milk one tablespoon of butter and one tablespoon of flour, rub-ling to a roux; season with pepper and celery salt; beat till creamy and pour over the dish of poached eggs.

Give a new laid egg about half a minute longer to boil than you would allow for one which has been kept for some time.

A SHOCKING CALAMITY.

"Lately befell a railroad laborer," writes Dr. A. Kellert, of Willford, Ark. "His foot was badly crushed, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly cured him." It's simply wonderful for Burns, Boils, Piles and all skin eruptions. It is the world's champion healer. Cures guaranteed. 25c. Sold by East End Drug Co.

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A NIGHT OF TERROR.

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham of Maebias, Mo., when the doctors said she would die from pneumonia before morning" writes Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night, but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, which had more than once saved her life, and cured her of Consumption. After taking, she slept all night. Further she entirely cured her." This marvellous medicine is guaranteed to cure all Throat, Chest and Lung Diseases. Only 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at East End Drug Co's.

THE SCHOOL.

TOO MANY OF THESE.

F. C. Abbott, president of the Charlotte, N. C., Chamber of commerce, describes a school that is quite numerous. How can we train for citizenship in such manner as this? Says Mr. Abbott: "In a district with which I am well acquainted, there is a dilapidated old building called a school-house. It is a miserable old affair, located on a rugged embankment close to the public road. It is barely large enough to comfortably seat fifty pupils, while there are about a hundred and twenty young people of school age in the district. In this old building school is conducted about three months in the year, and generally with a teacher of little experience, of inferior education, and with no professional training. The pupils in the one room, under an untrained teacher, are of all ages from the very young to full grown young men and women. Some have books and many have none."

"The results may be easily be imagined. The children of a district certainly cannot all of them be taught in a dilapidated structure capable of holding not half of them."

"A teacher with practically no training or experience cannot educate a room full of children of all ages from the very youngest to the full grown young men and women. With a three months' term under such conditions the pupils very naturally for before a new term begins most of what they have learned during the preceding term, and the results are manifest in the fact that many young men and women of legal age can barely read and write, some of them not at all."

"In one family in this district the children, the parents, the grand-children, were all living together in one room, and not one of them could read or write."

The above applies with considerable force to some portions of Kentucky. Not a dozen miles from Berea is an old log cabin that has done duty as a schoolhouse for many years. It is not large enough to accommodate more than half of those who are entitled to tuition there. It is unfit for even a stable. Most of the people around it have comfortable homes. Of course we have five months of school in this State, but with all that there are many young men and women among us, who are growing up without even a pretense of an education.

These are distressingly disagreeable facts and unpleasant to record, but unless attention is called to them no remedy will be sought.

Who is responsible, whose business is it who ought to interest themselves to bring about a different state of things? Who? Why you.

THE FARM.

IT IS TIME TO PREPARE FOR WHEAT.

Preparation of the land for full sowing of wheat should be done early so as to allow late weeds to start which can be destroyed with the harrow. The soil for wheat should be very clean. One that has been in clover and followed with corn is suitable, for the reason that the thorough cultivation required by corn keeps down the weeds and grass. It is not an easy matter to kill weeds after the wheat is up, and the preparation of the ground the previous season is of great importance. The seed bed for wheat should not only be deep but fine. In fact, the pulverization of the soil should be the main object, and the finer and more complete it is the better the growth of the crop. In drilling the seed the practice is to apply the fertilizer with the seed, but the broadcast method is also preferred by some, as the fertilizer is then more evenly distributed. If stable manure is used it should be well rotted, spread uniformly, and then worked into the soil with the harrow. Such preparation mingles the manure with the soil, and does much to give the crop uniformity of growth. It should not be overlooked that there are depressions in most fields, and water often remains longer on such places than anywhere else which necessitates drainage, but if this cannot be done deep plowing should be practiced, which assists materially in allowing the surplus moisture to pass downward. All farms from which milk is sold the manure will contain a larger proportion of potash than of nitrogen or phosphoric acid, and on such fields the ordinary superphosphates should be used, along with a proportion of nitrate of soda. Wheat on sandy soils, or, rather, those that are light, demand fertilizers containing more potash than the wheat grown on the heavier potash than the wheat grown on the heavier soils, but nitrogen and phosphoric acid are indispensable under all conditions.

The seed should consist only of the plumpest and best grains, and from a variety that breeds well on stiff straw. One fault is seeding too thickly. Wheat "steals," and a single grain therefore, gives many stalks, thus a smaller quantity of seed may be used; for it is well known that the more space for growth that can be allowed each seed the more vigorous and productive it will be after it has begun to grow.—Selected.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has a world-wide reputation for its cures. It never fails and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has a world-wide reputation for its cures. It never fails and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

RIPANS

I had been troubled with my stomach for the past sixteen or seventeen years, and, as I have been acting as a drug clerk for the past thirteen years, I have had a good chance to try all remedies in the market, but never found anything, until we got in a supply of Ripans Tablets, that did me any good. They have entirely cured me. At times I could hold nothing on my stomach, and I had a sour stomach most all the time; in fact, I was miserable, and life was hardly worth living. I was called cross and crabbed by my friends, but now they all notice the change in me.

AT DRUGGISTS.

The five cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, sixty cents, contains a supply for a year.

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Progress in Korea.

The Korean emperor rides a bicycle, the palace of Seoul is lighted by electricity and furnished with elevators, and the public officials get away with public moneys last year to the amount of a couple of million yen. This led the Korean prime minister to adopt a very singular plan to stop the leaks of the treasury. The official whose embezzlement foots up to more than 2,000 yen shall suffer the penalty of death. This makes the little thieves very active.—New Haven Register.

Keene's Manner.

James R. Keene is very emphatic in his likes and dislikes of men. To a friend he is always most genial, but his glance freezes the man he does not like on his first approach and often before he has a chance to utter a word. His estimate of those he does not like is unique—the laconic explanation, "Pugh!" Whenever Mr. Keene's associates hear him give vent to that expression they know well what it means—there is no hope for that man if Mr. Keene can in any way thwart him.

A Blood Stained Book.

M. Diraion, a lieutenant in the French navy, who wrote a book entitled "Les Maritimes," for which he was cashiered, is being kept busy fighting duels with people referred to in it. He fought his fourth duel recently with a son of the Russian consul at Toulon. M. Diraion was wounded slightly in the arm. As soon as he shall have recovered he will begin a fresh series of duels with naval officers. So far he has been wounded twice and has wounded two adversaries.

A Perilous Mission



Full of thrilling dangers and hair-breadth escapes was the errand the young man was about to enter upon, and the story of his adventures is one of the most powerful in modern fiction.

Make sure you do not miss the opening chapters of

Chattanooga,

a tale of the Civil War, soon to begin in this paper.

SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE

Henry L. Shattuck, of Shellburg, Iowa, was cured of a stomach trouble with which he had been afflicted for years, by four boxes of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. He had previously tried many other remedies and a number of physicians without relief. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

Black Rock

By RALPH CONNOR

It was one of those perfect afternoons that so often come in the early Canadian summer before nature grows weary with the heat. The white gravel road was trimmed on either side with turf of living green, close cropped by the sheep that wandered in flocks along its whole length. Beyond the picturesque fence stretched the fields of springing grain, of varying shades of green, with here and there a dark brown patch, marking a turnip field or summer fallow, and far back were the woods of maple and beech and elm, with here and there the tufted top of a mighty pine, the lonely representative of a vanished race, standing clear above the bumber trees.

As we drove through the big swamp, where the yawning, haunted gully plunges down to its gloomy depths, Graeme reminded me of that night when our horse saw something in that same gully and refused to go past, and I felt again, though it was broad daylight, something of the growl of a grizzly bear that snarled down my back as I saw in the moonlight the gleam of a white thing not far through the pine trunks.

As we came nearer home the houses became familiar. Every house had its tale. We had eaten or slept in most of them; we had sampled apples and cherries and plums from their orchards, openly as guests or secretly as marauders, under cover of night—the more delightful way, I fear. Ah, happy days, with those innocent crimes and fleeting romances, how bravely we faced them, and how gayly we lived them, and how yearningly we look back at them now! The sun was just dipping into the tretops of the distant woods behind us as we came to the top of the last hill that overlooked the valley in which lay the village of Riverdale. Wooded hills stood about it on three sides, and where the hills faded out there lay the millpond sleeping and smiling in the sun. Through the village ran the white road, up past the old frame church and on to the white manse hiding among the trees. That was Graeme's home and mine, too, for I had never known another worthy of the name. We held up our team to look down over the valley, with its rampart of wooded hills, its shining pond and its nestling village. The beauty, the peace, the warm, loving homeliness of the scene, came about our hearts; but, being men, we could find no words.

"Let's go!" cried Graeme, and down the hill we tore and rocked and swayed, to the amusement of the steady team, whose education from the earliest years had impressed upon their minds the criminality of attempting to do anything but walk carefully down a hill, at least for two-thirds of the way. Through the village, in a cloud of dust, we swept, catching a glimpse of a well known face here and there and flinging a salutation as we passed, leaving the owner of the face rooted to his place in astonishment at the sight of Graeme whirling on in his old time, well known reckless manner. Only old Dunc McLeod was equal to the moment, for as Graeme called out, "Hello, Dunc," the old man lifted up his hands and called back in an awed voice:

"Thess my soul! Is it yourself?"

"Stands his whisky well, poor old chap!" was Graeme's comment.

As we neared the church he pulled up his team, and we went quietly past the sleepers there, then again on the full run down the gentle slope, over the little brook and up to the gate. He had hardly got his team pulled up before, flinging me the lines, he was out over the wheel, for coming down the walk, with her hands lifted high, was a dainty little lady, with the face of an angel. In a moment Graeme had her in his arms. I heard the faint cry, "My boy, my boy!" and got down on the other side to attend to my off horse, surprised to find my hands trembling and my eyes full of tears. Back upon the steps stood an old gentleman, with white hair and flowing beard, handsome, straight and stately. Graeme's father, waiting his turn.

"Welcome home, my lad!" was his greeting as he kissed his son, and the tremor of his voice and the sight of the two men kissing each other, like women, sent me again to my horses' heads. "There's Comor, mother!" shouted out Graeme, and the dainty little lady in her black silk and white lace, came out to me quickly, with outstretched hands.

"You, too, are welcome home," she said and kissed me.

I stood with my hat off, saying something about being glad to come, but wishing that I could get away before I should make quite a fool of myself, for as I looked down upon that beautiful face, pale, except for a faint flush upon each faded cheek, and read the story of pain endured and conquered,

and as I thought of all the long years of waiting and of vain hoping, I found my throat dry and sore, and the words would not come. But her quick smile needed no words, and she came to my help.

"You will find Jack at the stable," she said, smiling. "He ought to have been here."

The stable! Why had I not thought of that before? Thankfully now my words came:

"Yes, certainly, I'll find him, Mrs. Graeme. I suppose he's as much of a scapegrace as ever." And off I went to look up Graeme's young brother, who had given every promise in the old days of developing into as stirring a rascal as one could desire, but who, as I found out later, had not lived these years in his mother's home for nothing.

"Oh, Jack's a good boy!" she answered, smiling again, as she turned toward the other two, now waiting for her upon the walk.

The week that followed was a happy one for us all, but for the mother it was full to the brim with joy. Her sweet face was full of content, and in her eyes rested a great peace. Our days were spent driving about among the hills or strolling through the maple woods or down into the tamarack swamp, where the pitcher plants and the swamp lilies and the marigold waved above the deep moss. In the evenings we sat under the trees on the lawn till the stars came out and the night breeze drove us in. Like two lovers, Graeme and his mother would wander off together, leaving Jack and me to each other. Jack was reading for divinity and was really a fine, manly fellow, with all his brother's turn for Rugby, and I took to him amazingly, but after the day was over we would gather about the supper table, and the talk would be of all things under heaven—art, football, theology. The mother would lead in all. "How quick she was, how bright her fancy, how subtle her intellect, and through all a gentle grace, very winning and beautiful to see!"

Do what I would, Graeme would talk little of the mountains and his life there.

"My lion will not roar, Mrs. Graeme," I complained. "He simply will not."

"You should twist his tail," said Jack.

"That seems to be the difficulty, Jack," said his mother, "to get hold of his tale."

"Oh, mother," groined Jack, "you never did such a thing before! How could you? Is it this hateful western influence?"

"I shall reform, Jack," she replied brightly.

"But, seriously, Graeme," I remonstrated, "you ought to tell your people of your life, that free, glorious life in the mountains."

"Free! glorious! To some men perhaps," said Graeme and then fell into silence.

But I saw Graeme as a new man the night he talked theology with his father. The old minister was a splendid Calvinist, of heroic type, and as he discoursed of God's sovereignty and election his face glowed and his voice rang out.

Graeme listened intently, now and then putting in a question, as one would a keen knife thrust into a foe, but the old man knew his ground and moved easily among his ideas, demolishing the enemy as he appeared with jaunty grace. In the full flow of his triumphant argument Graeme turned to him with sudden seriousness.

"Look here, father, I was born a Calvinist, and I can't see how any one with a level head can hold anything else than that the Almighty has some idea as to how he wants to run his universe, and he means to carry out his idea and is carrying it out. But what would you do in a case like this?"

Then he told the story of poor Billy Green, his fight and his defeat.

"Would you preach election to that chap?"

The mother's eyes were shining with tears.

The old gentleman blew his nose like a trumpet and then said gravely:

"No, my boy. You don't feed babies with meat. But what came to him?"

Then Graeme asked me to finish the tale.

After I had finished the story of Billy's final triumph and of Craig's part in it they sat long silent till the minister, clearing his throat and blowing his nose more like a trumpet than ever, said, with great emphasis:

"Thank God for such a man in such a place! I wish there were more of us like him."

"I should like to see you out there, sir," said Graeme admiringly. "You'd get them, but you wouldn't have time for election."

"Yes, yes," said his father warmly; "I should love to have a chance just to preach election to those poor lads. Would I were twenty years younger!"

"It is worth a man's life," said Graeme earnestly.

His younger brother turned his face eagerly toward the mother. For answer she slipped her hand into his and said softly, while her eyes shone like stars:

"Some day, Jack, perhaps. God knows."

But Jack only looked steadily at her, smiling a little and patting her hand.

"You'd shine there, mother," said Graeme, smiling upon her. "You'd better come with me."

She started and said faintly:

"With you?" It was the first time he had given of his purpose. "You are going back?"

"What—as a missionary?" said Jack.

"Not to preach, Jack—I'm not orthodox enough," looking at his father and shaking his head—but to build railroads and lend a hand to some poor chap if I can."

"Could you not find work nearer home, my boy?" asked the father.

"There is plenty of both kluda near us here surely."

"Lots of work, but not mine, I fear," answered Graeme, keeping his eyes away from his mother's face. "A man must do his own work."

His voice was quiet and resolute, and, glancing at the beautiful face at the end of the table, I saw in the pale lips and yearning eyes that the mother was offering up her firstborn, that ancient sacrifice. But not all the agony of sacrifice could wring from her entreaty or complaint in the hearing of her sons. That was for other ears and for the silent hours of the night. And next morning, when she came down to meet us, her face was wan and weary, but it wore the peace of victory and a glory not of earth. Her greeting was full of dignity, sweet and gentle, but when she came to Graeme she lingered over him and kissed him twice, and that was all that any of us ever saw of that sore fight.

At the end of the week I took leave of them and lost all of the mother.

She hesitated just a moment, then suddenly put her hands upon my shoulders and kissed me, saying softly:

"You are his friend. You will sometimes come to me?"

"Gladly, if I may," I hastened to answer, for the sweet, brave face was too much to bear, and till she left us for that world of which she was a part I kept my word, to my own great and lasting good.

When Graeme met me in the city at the end of the summer, he brought me her love and then burst forth:

"Connor, do you know, I have just discovered my mother. I have never known her till this summer."

"More fool you," I answered, for often and I, who had never known a mother, envied him his.

"Yes; that is true," he answered shortly, "but you cannot see until you have eyes."

Before he set out again for the west I gave him a supper, asking the men who had been with him in the old varsity days. I was doubtful as to the wisdom of this and was persuaded only by Graeme's eager assent to my proposal.

"Certainly; let's have them," he said. "I shall be awfully glad to see them. Great stuff they were."

"But I don't know, Graeme. You see—well, hang it—you know—you're different, you know."

He looked at me curiously.

"I hope I can still stand a good supper, and if the boys can't stand me, why, I can't help it. I'll do anything but roar, and don't you begin to work off your monogamy act. Now, you hear me?"

"Well, it is rather hard lines that when I have been talking up my lion for a year and then finally secure him he will not roar."

"Serves you right," he replied quite heartlessly. "But I'll tell you what I'll do—I'll feel! Don't you worry," he added soothingly. "The supper will go."

And so it did. The supper was of the best, the wines first class. I had asked Graeme about the wines.

"To us you like, old man," was his answer. "It's your supper. But," he added, "are the men all straight?"

I ran them over in my mind.

"Yes, I think so."

"If not, don't you help them down, and anyway you can't be too careful. But don't mind me. I am quit of the whole business from this out."

So I ventured wines, for the last time, as it happened.

We were a quaint combination—old "Reetles," whose nickname was prophetic of his future fame as a bugman, as the fellows irreverently said; "Stumpy" Smith, a demon bowler; "Tolly" Lindsay, slow as ever and as sure as when he held the halfback line with Graeme and used to make my heart stand still at his cool deliberation. But he was never known to fumble or funk, and somehow he always got us out safe enough. Then there were Hattray—"Rat" for short—who, from a swell had developed into a cynic with a sneer, awfully clever and a good enough fellow at heart; little "Wig" Martin, the sharpest quarter ever seen, and Barney Lundy, center scrumming, whose terrific roar and rush had often struck terror to the enemy's heart and who was Graeme's slave. Such was the party.

As the supper went on my fears began to vanish, for if Graeme did not roar he did the next best thing—ate and talked quite up to his old form. Now we played our matches over again, bitterly lamenting the "ifs" that had lost us the championships and wildly approving the trickles that had saved and the runs that had made the varsity crowd go mad with delight and had won for us, and as their names came up in talk we learned how life had gone with those who had been our comrades of ten years ago. Some success had lifted to high places, some failure had left upon the rocks, and a few lay in their graves.

But as the evening wore on I began to wish that I had left out the wines, for the men began to drop an occasional oath, though I had not then known during the summer that Graeme was not the man he had been. But Graeme smoked and talked and headed not till Hattray swore by that name most sacred of all ever borne by man. Then Graeme opened upon him in a cool, slow way:

"What an awful fool a man is to damn things as you do, Rat! Things are not damned. It is men who are, and that is too bad to be talked much about. But when a man flings out about his foul mouth the name of Jesus Christ—here he lowered his voice—"it's a shame; it's more—it's a crime."

There was dead silence. Then Hattray replied:

"I suppose you're right enough. It is bad form. But crime is rather strong, I think."

"Not if you consider who it is," said Graeme, with emphasis.

"Oh, come now!" broke in Reetles. "Religion is all right. It is a good thing and, I believe, a necessary thing for the race. But no one takes seriously by any longer the Christ myth."

"What about your mother, Reetles?" put in Wig Martin.

Reetles consigned him to the pit and was silent, for his father was an Episcopal clergyman and his mother a saintly woman.

"I fooled with that for some time, Reetles, but it won't do. You can't build a religion that will take the devil out of a man on a myth. That won't do the trick. I don't want to argue about it, but I am quite convinced the myth theory is not reasonable, and, besides, it won't work."

"Will the other work?" asked Hattray, with a sneer.

"Sure," said Graeme. "I've seen it."

"Where?" challenged Hattray. "I haven't seen much of it."

"Yes, you have, Hattray; you know you have," said Wig again.

But Hattray ignored him.

"I'll tell you, boys," said Graeme. "I want you to know anyway why I believe what I do."

Then he told them the story of old man Nelson, from the old coast days, before I knew him, to the end. He told the story well. The stern fight and the victory of the life and the self sacrifice and the pathos of the death appealed to these men, who loved light and could understand sacrifice.

"That's why I believe in Jesus Christ, and that's why I think it is crime to fling his name about."

"I wish to heaven I could say that," said Reetles.

"Keep wishing hard enough, and it will come to you," said Graeme.

"Look here, old chap," said Hattray. "You're quite right about this. I'm willing to own up. Wig is correct. I know a few at least of that stump, but most of those who go in for that sort of thing are not much account."

"For ten years, Hattray," said Graeme in a downright matter of fact way, "you and I have tried this sort of thing, tugging a bottle, and we got out of it all there is to be got, pulled well for it, too, and, faith, you know it's not good enough, and the more you go in for it the more you curse yourself. So I have quit this, and I am going in for the other."

"What? Going in for preaching?"

"Not much—railroading, money in it—and lending a hand to fellows on the rocks."

"I say, don't you want a venter forward?" said big Hattray in his deep voice.

"Every man must play his game in his place, old chap. I'd like to see you tackle it, though, right well," said Graeme earnestly.

And so he did in the after years, and good tugging it was. But that is another story.

"But I say, Graeme," persisted Reetles, "about this business—do you mean to say you go the whole thing—Jonah, you know, and the rest of it?"

Graeme hesitated, then said:

"I haven't much of a creed, Reetles; don't really know how much I believe. But—by this time he was standing—"I do know that good is good, and bad is bad, and good and bad are not the same, and I know a man's a fool to follow the one and a wise man to follow the other, and," lowering his voice, "I believe God is at the back of a man who wants to get done with bad. I've tried all that folly," sweeping his hand over the glasses and bottles, "and all that goes with it, and I've done with it."

"I'll go you that far," roared big Hattray, following his old captain as of yore.

"Good man," said Graeme, striking hands with him.

"Put me down," said little Wig cheerfully.

Then I took up the word, for three rose before me the scene in the league saloon, and I saw the beautiful face with the deep, shining eyes, and I was speaking for her again. I told them of Craig and his fight for these men's lives. I told them, too, of how I had been too indolent to begin. "But," I said, "I am going this far from tonight."

And I swept the bottles into the champagne tub.

"I say," said Tolly Lindsay, coming up in his old style, slow, but sure, "let's all go in, say, for five years."

And so we did. We didn't sign anything, but every man shook hands with Graeme.

And as I told Craig about this a year later, when he was on his way back from his old land trip to join Graeme in the mountains, he threw up his head in the old way and said: "It was well done. It must have been worth seeing. Old man Nelson's work is not done yet. Tell me again." And he made me go over the whole scene, with all the details put in.

But when I told Mrs. Mavor after two years had gone she only said, "Old things are passed away; all things are become new," but the light glowed in her eyes till I could not see their color. But that, too, is another story.

CHAPTER XV.
COMING TO THEIR OWN.

MAN with a conscience is often provoking, sometimes impossible. Persuasion is lost upon him. He will not get angry, and he looks at one with such a faraway expression in his face that in striving to persuade him one feels earthly and even foolish. At least this was my experience with Craig. He spent a week with me just before he sailed for the old land for the purpose, as he said, of getting some of the coast dust and other grime out of him.

He made me angry the last night of his stay and all the more that he remained quite sweetly unmoved. It was a strategic mistake of mine to tell him how Nelson came home to us and how Graeme stood up before the varsity chaps at my supper and made his confession and confused Hattray's easy stepping profanity and started his own

two year tongue, for all this stirred in Craig the hero, and he was ready for all sorts of heroic nonsense, as I called it.

We talked of everything but the one thing, and about that we said no word till, handling how to poke my fire and to hide my face, I plunged:

"You will see her, of course?"

He made no pretense of not understanding, but answered:

"Of course."

"There's really no sense in her staying over there," I suggested.

"And yet she is a wise woman," he said, as if carefully considering the question.

"Hops of landlords never see their tenants, and they are none the worse."

"The landlords?"

"No, the tenants."

"Probably, having such landlords."

"And, as for the old lady, there must be some one in the connection to whom it would be a godsend to care for her."

"Now, Connor," he said quietly, "don't. We have gone over all there is to be said. Nothing new has come. Don't turn it all up again."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A YOUNG LADY'S LIFE SAVED.
At Panama, Colombia, by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Dr. Chas. H. Utter, a prominent physician, of Panama, Colombia, in a recent letter states: "Last March I had as a patient a young lady sixteen years of age, who had a very bad attack of dysentery. Everything I prescribed for her proved ineffectual and she was growing worse every hour. Her parents were sure she would die. She had become so weak that she could not turn over in bed. What to do at this critical moment was a study for me, but I thought of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and as a last resort prescribed it. The most wonderful result was effected. Within eight hours she was feeling much better inside of three days she was upon her feet and at the end of one week was entirely well." For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

Necessary Expenses for Twelve Weeks' School.

Persons who board themselves can spend as much or little as they choose on living expenses. It pays to have a little extra money for books, tools, and other things. But the necessary expenses are only as follows:

To pay the first day:	HOWARD	CAMES
School (Incidental Fee)	\$1.00	\$1.00
Ex-Books, etc., about	2.00	2.00
General Expenses	1.00	1.00
Furnished Room, fuel	1.00	1.00
First Month's Board	5.00	5.00
Living Expenses	17.00	18.00
To pay during the term:		
Laundry	1.00	1.00
Rooming 24 Mo., Board 5 Mo.	5.00	5.00
Beginning 34 Mo., Board 5 Mo.	5.00	5.00
Gen'l Deposit returned	1.00	1.00
Total Expense, 12 Weeks	27.00	27.00

For those below A Grammar deduct the \$2 for books, and \$1 from incidental fee, making the total only \$24.50.

When four girls room together each saves \$2 on more on room and fuel, making the total, only \$22.50. It classed below A Grammar.

Room and fuel cost one dollar more by the winter term.

Two rooms for housekeeping, with stoves, etc., can usually be rented for \$4 to \$6 a term.

The price of a big calf, a little lamb, or a few home-spun bed-covers, will give a term of school which will change one's whole life for the better!

FINE OFFER TO STUDENTS.

Earn Your Incidental Fees.

We have arranged with the College to give a rebate of Incidental and Hospital Fees as a premium for new subscribers to THE CITIZEN.

For 15 Subscribers \$3.75 on fees.
 " 10 " 4.75 " "
 " 25 " 5.75 " "
 " 27 " 6.75 " "

The subscribers must be new ones, persons not now taking THE CITIZEN, and cash subscribers.

Go to work at once and you can easily earn your incidental and hospital fees for the fall or winter term.

Send in the names and addresses, plainly written, as fast as you get them, don't wait until you get the full number but send right along. We will give you full credit for all names and when you come to enter school we will give you an order, for all you have done, on Treasurer Osborn.

Get your friends to help you. Remember THE CITIZEN is 50 cents a year. Address John Dodwell, THE CITIZEN.

IT NEEDS A TONIC.

There are times when your liver needs a tonic. Don't give purgatives that gripe and weaken. DeWitt's Little Early Risers expel all poison from the system and act as tonic to the liver. W. Scott, 531 Highland ave., Milton, Pa., says: "I have carried DeWitt's Little Early Risers with me for several years and wouldn't be without them." Small and easy to take. Purely vegetable. They never gripe or distress. For sale by East End Drug Co.

REPAIR THAT LOOM.

Berea College has secured a market for homespun and home-woven goods, such as bed coverlets, linen, dress linsey, jeans, blankets, etc., at following prices:

Coverlets, \$4 to \$6; Linen, 40 to 50 cents a yard; Dress Linsey, 50 cents a yard; Jeans, 60 cents a yard; Blankets, natural brown wool or bark dyes, \$3 a pair.

White linsey and white blankets are not in demand only on orders. Coverlets must be 2 yards (72 inches) wide, and 2 1/2 yards (90 inches) long. All dyes used must be old fashioned home made dyes.

Any woman who wants to sell coverlets or homespun to Berea College should find out what the College wants before beginning to weave or spin. For information apply in person or by letter to

Mrs. Hattie Graham,
Berea, Ky.

If you need a new set of harness or a good saddle, T. J. Moberley, on Main street, Richmond, opposite the Courthouse, will give you the best bargain you can get anywhere.

THE MARKETS.

AS REPORTED BY
A. G. NORMAN & CO.,
CINCINNATI, August 13.

CATTLE—Common.....\$2.00 @ \$3.25
 Butchers.....3.50 @ 6.35
 " Shippers.....6.50 @ 7.25
 CALVES—Choice.....5.50 @ 6.00
 " Large Common.....3.00 @ 4.00
 HOGS—Common.....5.50 @ 7.10
 " Fair, good light.....7.25 @ 7.35
 " Packing.....7.25 @ 7.45
 SHEEP—Good to choice.....3.10 @ 3.65
 " Common to fair.....1.25 @ 3.00
 LAMBS—Good to choice.....5.00 @ 6.40
 " Common to fair.....3.25 @ 4.75

WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....68 @ 68 1/2
 CORN.....59 1/2 @ 60
 OATS—No. 2 mixed.....26 @ 27
 RYE—No. 2.....56 @ 57
 FLOUR—Winter patent.....3.50 @ 3.65
 " fancy.....3.15 @ 3.30
 " Family.....2.75 @ 2.90
 MILL FEED.....14.00 @ 1.70
 HAY—No. 1 Timothy.....12.50 @ 13.00
 " No. 2.....11.00 @ 11.50
 " No. 1 Clover.....8.00 @ 8.50
 " No. 2.....7.00 @ 7.50

WOOL—Unwashed,
 medium combing.....17 @ 18
 Washed long.....22 @ 23
 Tuli washed.....23 @ 24

POULTRY—
 Springers.....12
 Heavy hens.....10
 Roosters.....5
 Turkey hens.....10
 Ducks.....7
 Eggs—Fresh near by.....14 1/2

HIDES—Wet salted.....7 @ 8
 " No 1 dry salt.....9 @ 10
 " Bull.....64 @ 74
 " Sheep skins.....40 @ 60

TALLOW—Prime city.....7 @ 7 1/2
 " Country.....6 1/2 @ 7

FEATHERS—
 Geese, new nearly white.....45
 " gray to average.....38 @ 45
 Duck, colored to white.....30 @ 37
 Chicken, white no quills.....15
 Turkey, body dry.....12 @ 12

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Len Adams is home from Foxtown. BEST BREAD at Bicknell & Early's.

Rev. H. J. Derthick is still quite ill at his home.

Isaac Todd, of Rockford, visited THE CITIZEN last week.

Miss Bertha Johnson is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Nettie Baker.

Misses Ida and Nannie Baker have been visiting their grandmother.

If you are not posted, you had better get Welch's price before you buy.

E. L. Robinson, our popular assistant postmaster, spent Monday in Lexington.

E. T. Fish, C. F. Hanson and E. L. Robinson visited the Lexington fair Monday.

The grading in front of the new Congregational church will be a nice improvement.

Mrs. K. U. Putnam and daughter, Miss Ruth, returned from their vacation Saturday.

Two good rooms for rent up stairs or down. Enquire of John Dodwell, CITIZEN Office.

Farm foreman Judd is at his old home in Chautauque county, N. Y., on his vacation.

Brother Crawford and wife are visiting their children near Madisonville, Hopkins county.

Prof. L. V. Dodge returned from Cincinnati Friday, where he had been on a business trip.

Prof. J. S. Seville and Mr. Hamilton left Wednesday for their home in Terre Haute, Ind.

Elder Baker, of Panola, has purchased I. C. Baker's favorite saddle mare. Price not public.

Dr. S. F. Baker, of Lexington, and I. C. Baker and wife visited J. L. Baker and family last week.

The filling in of the puddle holes in the streets with gravel is a good thing. We are glad to see it.

Caleb Cope and family left Friday for a two weeks' visit to their old home at Moore's Creek, Jackson county.

Martin Mahaffey has had a well-drilled at his home near Berea, and has a fine flow of white sulphur water.

The best physic—Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Easy to take. Pleasant in effect. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

C. M. See and family, who moved to Cattleburg in the Spring, returned to Berea Monday, and are domiciled on Center street.

Remember you not only buy cheaper, and never fail to get a fair deal at Welch's, but he gives you a rebate equal to 4 per cent.

Luther F. Watkins, who died here Saturday, the day before he was 19 years old, left a message: "Boys don't smoke, especially cigarettes."

Mr. and Mrs. Furbeck, of New York State, came in Monday night, and left Tuesday morning for McKee to visit the school, which is in charge of Mrs. Cora Smith.

On account of sickness among the members of the church the supper announced for Friday night at the Baptist church has been postponed to a later date.

The 12 year-old son of Section Foreman McClure, who injured his hand with a dynamite cartridge last week, is getting along well and attending school.

Welch has more than twice the shoes of any firm in Madison county bought for spot cash, and it is safe to say he can save you money. ALL LATEST STYLES.

We are glad to announce that our sick neighbors are recovering. Mr. Kidd, Mr. Seale, Miss Nina King and John Hardin are reported by their physicians as doing well.

Miss Flora Erwin, of Dawson Springs, came Monday on a visit to her brother, Chester D. Erwin, one of our typos, who is sick. We are glad to say Chester is doing nicely.

Misses Mary Stewart and Okla Painter, of De Land, Fla., arrived Monday for a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Brannaman. The young ladies will spend some time with Gus Stewart and family, of Wildie.

ESTRAY.—One Red Sow and Five Shoats in lot at my place, four miles from Berea, on Berea and Kingston pike. Owner can get same by paying damages and for this "ad."—Mode Crawford.

Died, Saturday, Aug. 9, 8 p. m., at the home of his parents, Luther F. Watkins, aged 19 years. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Burgess Sunday afternoon at Second

church. Burial was at Wallaceston.

Six quart tin pail, 10 cents.
 Three cakes tar soap, 5 "
 Four ounces smelling salts, 10 "

All first quality goods at THE TEX CENT STORE, next door to postoffice, Richmond, Ky.

Prof. Seville, of the Terre Haute (Ind.) High school, returned from a five weeks wagon trip through the mountains to North Carolina Saturday. He was much pleased with the journey and very favorably impressed with the mountaineers.

WANTED.—YOUNG MEN from Madison County at once to prepare for positions in the Government Service: Railway Mail Clerks, Letter Carriers, Custom House and Department Clerks, etc. Apply to Interstate Comm. Inst., Cedar Rapids, Ia.

REVELRY MEETINGS will be held on the College grounds or in the Tabernacle, beginning Sunday, conducted by Dr. Burgess assisted by Richmond pastors. Good preaching. Good singing. The stereopticon will be used part of the time. Everybody invited.

Mr. and Mrs. John Johnson entertained last Friday in honor of Mrs. Martha Witt, of Chetopa, Kas. Among those present were Mrs. Sarah Daugherty, of Winchester; Mr. and Mrs. Buck Johnson, of Richmond; Mr. and Mrs. Joe Johnson and family; Mr. and Mrs. George Anderson; Mrs. Lena Moore; Mrs. Nettie Baker; Mrs. Mary Anderson, and a number whose names we have not secured.

OUR COUNTY NEWS.

The public school at Valley View opened Monday, Aug. 5.

DIED.—On Friday, at his home near Kingston, Joel Walker Gibbs, aged 62 years.

The Kingston High school will open on Monday, J. L. Carpenter, principal.

A barn in the rear of the Prather place on Second street, Richmond, burned Monday morning. Loss about \$900.

The colored teachers' institute, in session at Richmond this week. Prof. Frank L. Williams, of Covington, in charge.

John Hunter, living by himself in a cabin about two miles west of Richmond, this county, was robbed on Friday last of \$8,000 in gold.

Miss Lena R. Stivers, a former teacher in the Caldwell High school, Richmond, died Thursday, Aug. 7, at the home of Mr. Wm. Bouton, of Waco. Burial at Richmond Saturday.

On Tuesday, Aug. 26, an election will be held in Richmond to decide whether the High school for the whites and the High school for the colored shall be maintained separately or jointly as heretofore.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce Geo. D. White, of the Glade district, as candidate for Circuit Clerk of Madison county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Roy C. White as candidate for Circuit Court Clerk in Madison county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

A CARD OF THANKS.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Watkins and family wish to sincerely thank the friends and neighbors for the kind assistance and sympathy given and shown to them during the illness of their son, Luther Floyd Watkins, who died Saturday last.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MADISON COUNTY.

VALLEY VIEW.

Mrs. Lucy Reynolds and son made a business trip to Richmond recently. Miss Addell Phelps is attending the teachers' institute this week in Richmond. Albert Munday and Milo Bush made a flying visit to Richmond Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Irvine Turner entertained quite a number of visitors Sunday. Harry Reynolds is working at the locks on the river. Miss Bessie Bogie is visiting her sister, Mrs. Turner. Mrs. Mosley, who has been visiting here for some time, has returned home.

WALLACETON.

T. S. Ballard, who has been very sick, is able to be out again. Miss Ella Bowlin, who has been in Ohio for the past two months, is home again. Miss Mattie Roberts, who has been at Waco for some time with her aunt, is visiting friends here. Rev. C. L. Sturgell preached at the M. E. church Sunday. A number

from Berea attended.—Mr. John and Miss Mary Hazlewood, of Berea, were the guests of Nannie and Mary Gabbard Sunday.—Green Bird's house was burned Saturday night. It caught from stove in kitchen.—Rev. J. Lunsford will be begin a protracted meeting at Pleasant Grove, assisted by Rev. Mr. Combs, of Combs. J. A. Wallace and niece, Maggie, will spend a few days in Jessamine, visiting friends and relatives.—Miss Mary Caldwell, who has been visiting her sister at Big Hill, returned home Sunday. The meeting at Cartersville closed Sunday.—Your correspondent was the guest of Miss Mary Hazlewood at Berea last week.

PEYTONTOWN.

The order of Good Samaritans gave a grand picnic at Peytontown Saturday. Professor Parker, of Keene, delivered a fine address. A good crowd was present. Mr. and Mrs. Irvine Haynes have returned to Cincinnati. Ed. Jenkins, Jr. has gone to Cincinnati to work. Rev. Sid Shearer preached at Peytontown church last Sunday night.—Rev. I. Miller was at Richmond Sunday.—Mr. Shed Martin and Miss Melisen Thompson went to Richmond Sunday.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

COOKSBURG.

E. B. Drew, the merchant on Big Hill, is doing a good business.—R. M. Johnson, Jr., and wife, of Laurel county, and W. C. Johnson and family, of Orlando, were here last week visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Johnson, Sr.—Mrs. Thad Drew is on the sick list at this writing.—Miss Tammy Forbes, who has been sick so long from cancer, died August 6.—W. D. Scott was shot and killed during a quarrel Saturday, Aug. 2.

JACKSON COUNTY.

KERBY KNOB.

James Hatfield and W. T. Kirby have gone to Ohio for a few weeks to work.—Rev. C. A. Van Winkle passed through here Monday on his way home from one of his appointments.—The people in school district No. 38 met Sunday for the purpose of organizing Sunday school under the leadership of teacher, Jno. F. Dean.

Elisha Hatfield, who had to be called home from Ohio because of his wife's illness, will go back in a few days. Mrs. William Jones is ill, but not seriously. Mrs. W. J. Daugherty is improving rapidly.—A large congregation was present at the First church at this place Sunday.—Dr. Howe, of Boston, and Miss Laura Cravens, of Lexington, are spending a few days at this place.—We had a good shower of rain here Sunday.—D. M. Click and little son Lloyd have gone to East Tennessee for a few weeks.—A series of meetings began at the Clover Bottom Baptist church Sunday conducted by Revs. Parker, Alcorn and others.

WORKING NIGHT AND DAY.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by East End Drug Co.

This is a

Home Paper

In every sense.

All the News

Choice Reading

Good Stories

FOR INSTANCE:

We shall soon begin publishing one of the most powerful serials of the day,

Chattanooga,

A Tale of the Civil War.

Full of Adventure and Romance.

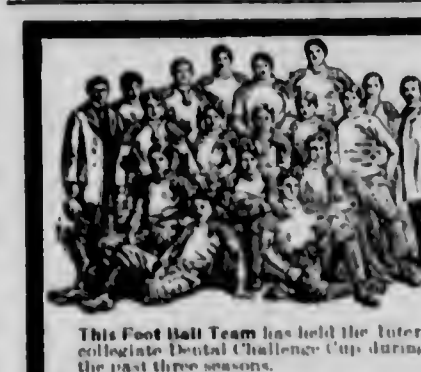
Unless you are a Subscriber you may miss this and many other good things.

Some Coffees are Glazed with a cheap coating. If glazing helps coffee why arn't the high-priced Mochas and Javas glazed also?

Lion Coffee

is not glazed. It is perfectly pure and has a delicious flavor.

The sealed package insures satisfactory and freshness.



We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign

PATENTS

Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, How to Secure PATENTS and TRADE-MARKS, write to

GASNOW & CO.

OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE WASHINGTON, D. C.

Chicago College of Dental Surgery

(Dental Department of Lake Forest University.)

Twenty-first Annual Course

of instruction will begin Oct. 1st, 1902. This is among the oldest, and is one of the leading Dental Colleges of the world. In order to complete the course of instruction in three years it is necessary to enter the coming session 1902-1903—as a four year course will be required thereafter. For illustrated catalogue address

DR. TRUMAN W. BROWNE, Dean, Wood & Harrison Sts., Chicago.

DR. FENNER'S KIDNEY and Backache CURE

All diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, etc., Rheumatism, Backache, Heart Disease, Gravel, Dropsy, Female Troubles.

Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a life time curing just such cases as yours. All contributions free.

"Eight months in bed, heavy backache, pain and soreness across kidneys, rheumatism. Other remedies failed. Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure cured me completely." H. WATKINS, Haverhill, N. Y. Druggists, 5c. B. Ask for Cash Book. Free.

ST. VITUS' DANCE. Sure Cure. Circular, Dr. Fenner, Freehold, N. Y.

Canvasser Wanted

to sell PRINTER'S INK, a journal for advertisers, published weekly at five dollars a year. It teaches the science and practice of Advertising, and is highly esteemed by the most successful advertisers in this country and Great Britain. Liberal commission allowed. Address

PRINTER'S INK, 10 Spruce St., New York.

Commissioner's Sale!

MILLIE MATS, etc., Plaintiffs, against NAPOLEON TERRILL, etc., Defendants.

Notice of Sale in Equity.

By virtue of a Judgment and Order of Sale of the Madison Circuit Court rendered at the April term thereof, 1902, in the above style cause, the undersigned will, on

Saturday, Aug. 23rd, 1902,

between the hours of 2 o'clock, p. m., and 3 o'clock p. m., on the premises in Madison county, Kentucky, proceed to expose to PUBLIC SALE, to the highest bidder, the following described property, viz:

A Certain Tract Of Land

Lying and being in Madison county, Kentucky, on the headwaters of Silver Creek, 4 1/2 miles from Kingston, and 1 1/2 miles from Berea, on Kingston & Berea pike, containing 14 1/2 acres, more or less: Beginning at a hickory; thence east 136 poles to two white oaks; thence south 194 poles to a dogwood; thence N 88 1/2 W 102 poles to a white oak; thence N 10 W 194 poles to the beginning. Said lands has on it a dwelling-house, good barn and outbuildings, is well fenced and watered, having three never failing springs and also Silver Creek running along one whole side of place. Possession given to purchaser on January 1, 1903.

TERMS.—Sale will be made on a credit of six months. The purchaser will be required to give bond, with approved security, for the payment of the purchase money, to have the force and effect of a replevin bond bearing legal interest from the day of sale, with a Lien reserved upon said property until all the purchase money is paid.

S. E. SCOTT,

Master Commissioner of Madison Circuit Court.

A. M. TERRILL, Attorney, July 22, '02.

TO MY FRIENDS.

It is with joy I tell what Kodol did for me. I was troubled with my stomach for several months. Upon being advised to use Kodol, I did so, and words cannot tell the good it has done me. A neighbor had dyspepsia so that he had tried most everything. I told him to use Kodol. Words of gratitude have come to me from him because I recommended it.—Geo. W. Fry, Viola, Iowa. Health and strength of mind and body depend on the stomach, and normal activity of the digestive organs. Kodol, the great reconstructive tonic, cures all stomach and bowel troubles, indigestion, dyspepsia. Kodol digests any good food you eat. Take a dose after meals. For sale by East Drug Co.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

THREE MARKS COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Drawings not necessary. Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, How to Secure PATENTS and TRADE-MARKS, write to

Scientific American.

A tri-weekly illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any patent journal. Terms \$3 a year. Single number 10c. Sold by all news-dealers.

Patents taken through MUNN & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch offices in all principal cities.

My Hair

"I had a very severe sickness that took off all my hair. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor and it brought all my hair back again."

W. D. Quinn, Marselles, Ill.

One thing is certain,—Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. This is because it is a hair food. It feeds the hair and the hair grows, that's all there is to it. It stops falling of the hair, too, and always restores color to gray hair.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

This will save your Life.

By inducing you to use

Dr. King's New Discovery,

For

Consumption, Coughs and Colds.

The only Guaranteed Cure. NO CURE. NO PAY. Your Drug

get will warrant it.

ABSOLUTELY CURES

Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis,

Whooping Cough, Pneumonia, or any

Affection of the Throat and Lungs.

TRIAL BOTTLES FREE.

Regular Size 50 cents and \$1.00

STOOD DEATH OFF.

E. B. Munday, a lawyer of Henrietta, Tex., once fooled a grave-digger. He says: "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice. I persuaded him to try Electric Bitters, and he was soon much better, but continued the use until he was wholly cured. I am sure Electric Bitters saved his life." This remedy expels malarial, kills disease germs and purifies the blood; aids digestion, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, cures constipation, dyspepsia, nervous diseases, kidney troubles, female complaints; gives perfect health. Only 50c at East End Drug Co's.